

Untitled Grandma Short Audition Sides

Option 1:

If I should die and leave you here a while,
be not like others sore undone, who keep
long vigils by the silent dust, and weep.
For my sake - turn again to life and smile,
nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do
something to comfort weaker hearts than thine.
Complete these dear unfinished tasks of mine
and I, perchance may therein comfort you.

Option 2:

If I should die before the rest of you,
break not a flower nor inscribe a stone.
Nor when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
but be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must,
parting is hell.
But life goes on,
so sing as well.